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PROGRAM TITLE FARM AND HOME UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS OK

CHICAGO OUTLET  
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TIME

WENR

( OCTOBER 11, 1938 )  
DATE

#171

( FRIDAY )  
DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS



ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers.

ORCH: (QUARTET) RANGER SONG

ANNOUNCER: Last week when we left Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers at the Pine Cone Ranger Station Ranger Jim Robbins had departed for Willow Glen on a mysterious errand which he refused to divulge to anyone -- not even his wife, Bess, or his assistant, Jerry Quick. During the day Mary Holloway's life had been endangered by a marauding band of wild horses led by a big black stallion. These horses are running on the National Forest and at least a part of them are known to be trespassing. That is, they are not covered by a grazing permit from the Forest Service. The horses have become so wild that the forest rangers have been unable to approach them close enough to read the brands and learn the identity of the owners. But Jim Robbins has decided that something must be done to solve this wild horse problem and as we tune in today we are wondering what Jim is up to. Here they are --

LONG PERSISTENT RINGING OF TELEPHONE

BESS: (OFF) Jerry is that you down there?

JERRY: Yes, Mrs. Robbins, it's me. I'm answering the telephone.

BESS: (OFF) I wonder what it can be. Do you suppose it's Jim?

JERRY: (TAKES DOWN RECEIVER - RINGING CONTINUES THROUGH THE RECEIVER) (IMPATIENTLY) Well, well, come on! Hello, hello! (RINGING STOPS) (CROSSLY) Hello - what? Yes, Oh hello, Jim. What's up? Yeah - Yeah - You want me to hire Barney? Yeah - what are you going to do? - Allright Jim you can count on me - I'll be there - yeah, woman's the word. -- All right Jim -- I'll be there at daylight tomorrow. (HANGS UP)



BESS: (OFF - ANXIOUSLY) What is it Jerry? What has happened?

JERRY: Nothing yet but I guess there'll be plenty happening before the day is over.

BESS: Well what is it Jerry?

JERRY: Jim wants me to meet him at daylight at Barlow's ranch with his horse. I asked him what he is going to do and he said never mind, just be there with the horses fed and saddled and ready to go at daylight and hire old man Barlow to ride with me.

BESS: (OFF) What time is it now?

JERRY: Wait 'till I look. - Gosh it's nearly two thirty -- I didn't think it could be more than midnight. -- I'll have to step on it. It may be hard to find the horses in the pasture.

BESS: (OFF) I'll slip on something and come down and get breakfast for you.

JERRY: Oh never mind Mrs. Robbins, I'll make out.

BESS: No, I'll get your breakfast and have it ready when you get back with the horses. Then you can eat while they are eating.

JERRY: Well, thanks Mrs. Robbins, that's mighty kind. I'll hurry.

(FADEOUT - MUSIC)

(FADE IN) (HORSES TROTTING - STOP)

JERRY: (CALLS) Hello-o -- Barlow --o-- (BEATS ON THE DOOR) Hello Barlow!

BARLOW: (INSIDE) Who's there? -- Whaddya want?

JERRY: This is Jerry Quick, -- get up, I want to see you.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

BARLOW: (OFF) What's up? -- Anything good wrong?

JERRY: I want to get you to ride for me today --





BARLOW: (COMING UP) What's going on? -- That's Jim's man you're talkin' about, ain't it? Where's Jim?

JERRY: He'll be here about daylight and he wants you to ride with him.

BARLOW: What you aimin' to do, round up some stock?

JERRY: Horses, I guess --

BARLOW: Oh, I see, goin' after the broodtails, eh? Well, who you goin' to get tuh help? Take a lot more'n three men tuh corral these bunch.

JERRY: I don't know. Jim told us to come up and get you and meet him here at daylight. -- It's getting light now, he ought to be along pretty quick.

BARLOW: Funny! I see'd Sam Riggs last night. He didn't say nary word 'bout a round up.

JERRY: Maybe Jim forgot to tell him about it.

BARLOW: Ah! I get yuh -- He aims to get a count on Sam's stuff -- Well I'm all fixed glad of it. Them pesky mustangs o' Sam's been 'round here all summer drivin' my cattle off the salt grass and breaking down my fences.

JERRY: You never said anything about it.

BARLOW: Well, I couldn't very well say nothin' 'cause I depend on Sam for a day's work now'n again, but I'd shore like him and them horses taken off the range. They don't belong here no way.

JERRY: Then we can depend on you to bring the stuff in. So now you'll throw 'em into your big corral.

BARLOW: Yeh, you bet! -- If I take the government's money I'll give 'em a honest day's work same as I'd do for anybody. Only I want you or Jim tuh make Sam Riggs understand that I ain't had a thing to do with startin' this round-up. Yuh know what I mean --



JERRY: Sure, we'll make that plain --

BARLOW: Lissen. What's that noise? (PAUSE)

JERRY: Sounds like a truck.

BARLOW: Sounds more like one o' them big tractors you fellers build roads with.

SOUND OF DISTANT HEAVY MOTOR

Wall I reckon I'd better go in 'n get more clothes on - I'm 'bout froze standin' out here in my shirt-tail.

MOTOR RUNNING LOUDER

JERRY: Better make it snappy. I think that's Jim coming.

BARLOW: (OFF) I ain't gonna start out on no round-up without breakfast.

SOUND OF HEAVY TRUCK COMING UP AND PASSING - QUICKLY FOLLOWED BY A SECOND AND THIRD - THEY STOP)

JIM: (OFF) Hi Jerry! --

JERRY: Hello Jim. Where in the world did you come from with that outfit?

JIM: (COMING UP) Well, I've got twenty riders and horses all ready to go. We'll clean this range in short order.

JERRY: Where'd you get 'em Jim?

JIM: Just a minute, Jerry. (LOUDLY) You fellows can unload right there.

VOICES: All right, Boss.

JIM: Way down on the desert around Indian Springs.

JERRY: Gosh, that's a hundred miles from here.



JIM: Yes, I decided the only way to gather those horses was to round 'em up before the owners knew what was going on. If I hired local cowboys there would be a leak somewhere so I decided to go clear out of the country and import some. These fellows didn't know where they were coming to. They just know they're going to ride a horse roundup.

JERRY: (LAUGHS) It'll sure be a surprise to Sam Riggs. Barlow's afraid Sam will think he is to blame for it.

JIM: We'll straighten Sam out on that.

JERRY: Where did yuh get those big trucks?

JIM: They belong to the Forest Service. Supervisor had 'em sent over from the Remount Station.

JERRY: Oh, they're some of the trucks that haul the pack mules into the fires -

JIM: Yeah - See the tail gate lets down and you can lead the horses right up into the truck. Where's Barlow?

JERRY: Went into the house to get his pants on just before you came - I expect he's getting breakfast.

JIM: Well, let's go in and make plans - (LOUDLY) When yuh get unloaded you'll find grain for your horses in the first truck - the water's down by that spring-house.

VOICES: Yeah - all right, Boss. etc.

(FOOTSTEPS JIM AND JERRY ENTER HOUSE)

JIM: Hello Barlow --

BARLOW: 'Lo Jim. What's this gone up tuh now?

JIM: Just a little round-up -- I want to gather every horse on this range





BARLOW: Where'd yuh git that outfit?

JIM: Indian Springs --

BARLOW: Ain't they 'nough riders up in this country?

JIM: There's only one that I want for this round-up. That's you. Can I put you in charge of half a dozen of these boys and depend on you to bring in everything you find?

BARLOW: Yuh bet yuh cen, Jim. 'n I mean everything in the shape of a hoss too.

JIM: Good! Now I want to make a bargain with you for the use of your big corral and I'll probably need some hay.

BARLOW: Wall the hay'll cost yuh \$5.00 a ton in the stack and it's right where yuh can fork it over into the corral. The corral will cost yuh just what it takes to repair any damage.

JIM: Fair enough. It's a bargain.

BARLOW: Wall you fellers better set up an' have some of this breakfast.

JERRY: No thanks, I've had mine.

JIM: We ate when we came through Willow Glen.

JERRY: How about dinner?

JIM: I had a lunch put up for each man. There's a couple of extras for you and Barlow. And I brought a cook with a field camp outfit. He'll set it up and have supper ready when we get in tonight.

JERRY: (LAUGHS) You sure got things organized for action.

JIM: Yes and I want action too. It's time we were getting started. Now I've got 30 men all well mounted. That makes 23 of us altogether.





BARLOW: How we goin' to split up?

JIM: I'll give you six men and let you start in at the Cloud Peak Divide and come South. Jerry, you take seven men and start in in the northeast and work the country along the boundary and this way -- I'll take the rest and come north from Black Canyon.

BARLOW: That's a good split. Just pick out the men that goe with me. I don't reckon I know many one of 'em.

JERRY: They're all strangers to me too but they look like they were cow-hands.

JIM: Now I want you to bring in every horse you find regardless of who it belongs to. We're playing no favorites you understand.

BARLOW: We'll bring in everything -- or break a leg trying.

JERRY: You'd had I'd especially wanted to get that black stallion.

BARLOW: That black horse of Sam's? He's a good 'un. -- and fast -- the man that picks up him and the bunch he leads will save riding to do.

JIM: You sure that horse belongs to Sam Riggs?

BARLOW: I shore am -- I knowed that horse when he was a colt. Got eight years old this summer and never had a strap on 'im. I know where Sam brought 'im. He's been running round here all summer.

JIM: Well, I won't a clean animal but I won't put none west of him. Now let's get going. You fellows understand just what you're to do?

JERRY: You bet. I'll get mostly the widow's horses down there along the east boundary.



BARLOW: Well I prob'ly'll pick up the black stallion and his band.  
He runs mostly 'tween here and the Peak.

JIM: I'll probably pick up Sam and his boys when we come up the cow  
camp. They'll be curious to know what's going on.

BARLOW: (LAUGHS LOUDLY) Dumbest if I wouldn't like tuh see Sam's face  
when he --

(FADE OUT - MUSIC - FADE IN)

(HARD GALLOPING HORSES)

(CRIES OF HI HI HI YI THERE - WATCH 'IM, HEAD 'IM! THERE HEAD 'IM! - MORE  
HARD GALLOPING)

JERRY: (SHOUTING) Crowd 'im - Hi there - Get 'im there - There he goes  
- close the gate quick. (HORSE TROTS UP AND STOPS. BREATHING  
HARD AND SHORTING) Well, Jim there they are. Boy! Did that  
black horse give us a ride.

JIM: That was good work Jerry. I was afraid he'd escape us. He  
jumped him the first thing this morning but he took to the wind  
timber and got away from us.

JERRY: I was surprised when we ran onto him over near Slide Mountain  
and it sure was a horse race all the way 'till we got him here.

(SOUND OF HORSES FIGHTING - SQUEALING - KICKING CORRAL AND RUNNING)

JIM: He seems to be stirring up trouble in there.

JERRY: How many head did we get altogether?

JIM: I don' know (GABBS) He Barlow, how many did you count?

BARLOW: (OFF) They's 179 head Jim.

JIM: That's a good gather for one day's ride.

BARLOW: Shore is. I knowed they was a lot o' horses out but didn't know  
they was that many. How many is they paying fer?



JIM: Hundred and ten head.

JERRY: Sixty-nine head too many.

JIM: Yeah and there's probably some we didn't get. Well, let's start working 'em through into the other pen so we can count the brands.

JERRY: Think we got time tonight? Why not wait 'till morning?

JIM: There's too many corwded into that corral - besides something might happen so they would break out during the night. Such things have happened you know. So let's work as many as we can before dark. Jerry, you get up on that gate post with your pncil and notebook and tally them as they go through. Any know are covered by permits we'll turn out on the range and rid of them.

JERRY: (GOING OFF) All right Jim - Start 'em through.

BARLOW: I thought Sam rode in with you fellers - what's become of him?

JIM: He's feeling kind of sulky - He don't like this round-up. He went up to the house. I wish you would go up and bring him down - I want him to see this count.

BARLOW: Awright, Jim. I'll ride up and get 'im.

(HOSE LOPES OFF)

(FADE OUT - MUSIC - FADE IN)

JIM: Haven't you got another lamp Barlow? This one don't give as much light as a candle.

BARLOW: Ah, yore used to them 'lectric lights up at the station - I can see all right with this lamp.

JIM: Well, let's see your notebook Jerry - Um - Sam the count shows fifty-three head that belong to you including the black stallion and the two surrels.





RIGGS: Well you know how 'tis Jim. I've been up here most all summer so I couldn't look after things to home. Them stallions must've broke out of my pasture and worked up onto the Forest.

JIM: And brought thirty eight more with them. You have a permit for only 15 horses and there's 53 here.

RIGGS: (BRISTLING) Well, I don't think you done the right thing by me Jim. I'm captain of the riders on this range. If you thought I had too many out you had a right to come to me and say so. I've done the right thing, but sneakin' around behind a man's back and roundin' up his stuff. Tain't the right way to do. I asked for a permit last spring for fifty head but you turned me down.

JIM: So you thought you would turn them out anyway even if the range wouldn't carry 'em.

RIGGS: Well, they ain't been out very long.

JERRY: Barlow says they've been around here all summer.

RIGGS: (ANGRILY) You, Jack Barlow, you're at the bottom of this -

JIM: You're wrong Sam - entirely wrong. Barlow didn't know about this round-up 'till we pulled him out of bed this morning to ride on it. It's a clear case of trespass. I spoke to you about these horses a week ago - specially that black stallion and you couldn't remember such a horse. I also posted notice of impending trespass stock six weeks ago.

RIGGS: Well, I'm still willing to take out a permit for 'em and get the thing settled.





JIM: It can't be settled that way -- all of the trespass horses are impounded. Under the grazing regulations the owners have five days to redeem them by paying the cost of gathering and feeding. The stock must be redeemed in five days and removed from the Forest or they will be advertised and sold at public auction.

RIGGS: Well, maybe I'll jest let you keep 'em and feed 'em for me and I'll bid 'em in at the sale, but I warn yuh to take good care of 'em.

JIM: That's all right Sam if you want to take a chance with the horse buyers, but there's one more thing I want to remind you that you are still liable for damages for the trespass and damages to the range and I shall report the case for suit in the Federal Court and then there's the effect on your established grazing preference to you you know.

RIGGS: Aw now let's get this settled. I don't want no trouble with the Government.

JIM: I don't want any trouble with the permittees either, but I'm going to see that the rights of all the permittees are protected and that the National Forest is also protected from damage.

RIGGS: Well yuh got me any way I turn, what yuh want me to do?

JIM: First, I think you ought to redeem your horses and take them off the forest tomorrow so they won't run up any more expense. Then we'll go to the Supervisor with a report of the trespass and you can arrange terms of settlement with him.

RIGGS: I reckon what you say'll have to go.



JIM: And I hope we wn't ever have any more trouble Sam. In this grazing business everybody has got to play fair if we're going to get along together.

RIGGS: I reckon you're right Jim. I can see it don't pay.

(FADE OUT)

ANNOUNCER: "Everybody has got to play fair," says Jim Robbins, and I guess that goes just as well off the National Forests as on. Next Friday Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers will be on the air again. This program is presented by the National Broadcasting Company with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

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